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## From the London Miscellany, for March. THE WIDOW'S FIELD.

BY W. M. HARRISON.

Many years before I retired to the country of —, there lived in the vicinity of the place which I subsequently fixed upon for my "local habitation," two young women, whose beauty was their only dower, but it was of so rare a quality that they had scarcely emerged from girlhood before each was besieged by competitors, and some of no common pretensions, for her hand. They were simple country maidens, farmers' daughters, and though they might have been termed rival beauties, were attached friends. Their lots in matrimony—and what, after all, as far as the purling vision of mortals is concerned, is matrimony but a lottery?—were widely different. One married a wealthy freeholder, who farmed some five or six hundred acres of his own land, and that the best in the country; his name was Benson. The other doweriest lot was with a small farmer, one Edward Holcroft, whose land, with the exception of a little patrimony consisting of a homestead and some forty acres, was held under a lease from a nobleman who resided in the neighborhood.

The relative position of the two young women, as far as worldly circumstances went, was greatly altered by their marriage; but no diminution of affection followed the change; and although comparatively speaking, one lived in a palace and the other in a cottage, their intercourse was as frequent and as cordial as heretofore. Time wore on; Benson became the father of two children, a boy and a girl; while Holcroft's family consisted but of one son, whom he only lived to see attain the age of fifteen years. The calamity that made Mrs. Holcroft a widow, appeared to have the effect of binding Mrs. Benson yet closer to the friend of her youth; and thus it happened that young Edward Holcroft and Emma Benson were brought up together, almost as brother and sister. I know not that there was any natural similarity of tastes between those young persons; indeed, from what I have heard, I am inclined to a contrary opinion; but affection—such affection as that to which their constant companionship gave rise, begets a similarity of tastes, if it does not imply it. Thus it happened, that before—long before, it may be—the young people had attained their respective ages of sixteen and eighteen, their hearts were linked together by an affection, to which every year of their acquaintance had added strength, without diminishing its purity.

Three years more elapsed, and Edward Holcroft attained the age of twenty-one, and with it the paternal estate, which, small though it were, gave him a vote for the country—a fatal privilege for him, poor fellow!—as the event proved; for an election occurred shortly afterwards, and, unfortunately, he and Mr. Benson took opposite views of the respective candidates. That each voted according to his conscientious conviction, I believe there was no doubt in the minds of any one who knew them; and Edward, who carried good humor with him to the hustings, brought it away with him. Not so, however, Mr. Benson; who, piqued at the inefficiency of his arguments in gaining the other over to his views, and still further exasperated by the defeat of the candidate whose cause he had espoused, proceeded to the extremity of forbidding Edward the house—and interdicting any communication between his wife and her friend.

It would have been well had the mischief stopped here; but Benson, altho' when unopposed, was what is usually termed a good, quiet sort of a man, was a perfect fury when aroused by what he conceived insult or injury. There was a certain field which had been purchased by Mrs. Holcroft, since the death of her husband, and which she cultivated, in addition to her husband's patrimony, and the land she had rented. Edward, it should be mentioned in his honor, had, notwithstanding his coming of age, treated the widow, in all respects, as he had done before that event, so that no division of the farm took place, but he continued to manage the whole, as the agent of his mother. The field in question was a very valuable one, and had been purchased at a lower rate than the average price of that quality of land, in consideration of there being, as was supposed, a link wanting in the title. As, however, the right of possession could never even under this supposed defect, be challenged, except by Mr. Benson, compared with whose estate it was a drop of water to the ocean, the risk was considered as next to nothing, and the purchase was completed.

It has been well said, that there are few occasions of quarrel which conduct persons to such extremes of temper as political differences; and thus it was, that Benson, not content with the comparatively passive means of showing his resentment, to which he had, as we have seen, resorted, determined on availing himself of the defective title, as an engine for consummating his vengeance.

Notices of ejectment were accordingly served, and the usual battalia of the law arrayed against the widow, who was compelled to throw herself into the hands of an attorney; and he—would he had been the only disgrace the profession has known!—was a scoundrel, who, having led her to the threshold of a court of law, and drawn every shilling from her purse, longer abandoned her, because she could no longer satisfy his rapacity. It is unnecessary to dwell upon, for the reader will readily imagine, the grief of Mrs. Benson at the persecution to which the friend of her youth was thus subject from the husband of her bosom, as well as the still more bitter anguish which pierced the bosom of Edward and Emma, and rent the heart of the widow.

Matters were at this pass, when the rent of Mrs. Holcroft's farm became due, and the money which had been laid by to discharge it, was in the pocket of the attorney; while, to add to her calamities, the country assizes were at hand, when, as the cause would be undefended, the triumph of her persecutor would be complete, and the "widow's field" would pass into the hands of the spoiler. The "rent day" passed over, and Mrs. Holcroft was in daily expectation of the summons to "The Hall," which awaited defaulters, for it was the custom of Lord Dalebury to see his tenants upon such occasions. At last the mandate came, and the widow prepared herself to obey it. She had never seen his lordship, except at a distance; he had the reputation of being a cold, haughty nobleman, and so reserved and exclusive in his bearing, that it was said of him, that "he was rather felt than seen" in the neighborhood.

The feelings with which the widow entered the library, into which she was ushered to the presence of Lord Dalebury, will readily be conceived. He was standing with his back to the fire, reading a newspaper, from which he raised his eyes as his visitor timidly advanced a few paces from the door, which was immediately closed behind her. His lordship glanced at a memorandum which was lying on a writing table at his elbow, and then said:

"Your name is Holcroft, I believe."

"Yes, my lord," faltered the widow.

"How is it," he enquired, "that the rent, which has, I understand, been punctually paid by your late husband and yourself, is not forthcoming on the present occasion? I am told that your crops have been abundant, and the price of corn is higher than it has been for years."

The cold, equable tone in which these words were uttered, struck like ice to the heart of his auditor; who at last, however, summoned firmness enough to tell her story, which when she had finished, his lordship referred again to his notes and then said:

"And so the last year's harvest has found its way into the pocket of the lawyer, instead of into that of the landlord?"

As he spoke he rang the bell, and ordered that his steward might be sent to him, when quick as thought, that functionary was in attendance.

"Henderson," said the nobleman, "take this good woman to your office, and give her a receipt for the rent in arrears, and then see that the papers relative to an action of ejectment which has been brought against her by the person up at the grange yonder, be transferred from her solicitor to mine, and bid him be prompt, for, as I gather, there is no time to lose."

The steward hesitated, and venturing a step or two nearer to his master than the prescribed distance, he said:

"Your lordship is aware that Mr. Benson has a vote for the county—and my young lord—"

"And if he had twenty votes, it would not affect the justice of this poor widow's cause," retorted the peer, in a somewhat sharp key which, however, he immediately moderated, and added mildly:

"Henderson, you will see to this matter for me." His lordship then, with something approaching to a smile upon his lip, dismissed his visitor, and, dropping his eyes again on the newspaper, resumed its perusal as if nothing had occurred to interrupt it.

The result was, that in the cause, "Benson versus Holcroft," the plaintiff was defeated, and in addition to the privilege of paying his own costs and the defendant's, had the satisfaction of knowing that instead of ruining the widow, his prosecution had been the means of raising up for her a powerful patron in Lord Dalebury.

The mortification of his pride, however, was not the only punishment which Benson was doomed to undergo for his unholty persecution of the widow and the fatherless. With all his faults—and they were not a few—want of natural affection was not of the number; and, if he loved one being more than another, it was his daughter Emma. For some time she had been drooping; but her father attributed the change that had come over her to the circumstances which had separated her friends, the Holcrofts;—

nor, perhaps, in the first instance, was he very wide of the mark. At last, however, his fears became awakened; professional advice was resorted to; and then, after some weeks spent in medical experiments, there fell upon his heart, with almost numbing force, the terrible—say, terrible is the word—announcement, that death had set his seal upon her brow, and there was no hope! Alas, it is on occasions like these, when our worldly prosperity is at the flood, and we are "adding house to house, and field to field," and when we say to our soul, "Son, thou hast much goods laid up for many years," that we feel the arm of the Lord is not shortened, that it can smite as well as save. O! what is wealth, what is fame, what the smile of the world or the world's kings, to the father who gazes upon the death-bed of his child? O! would he not freely resign all that calls him master, to redeem his darling from the grave—nay, would he not gladly "give his own life, for the life of him?"

It was at this juncture that I was called unexpectedly to play my part in the drama. I was sitting alone one evening after dinner, when my servant announced a visitor in the person of Edward Holcroft. The purport of his mission I could not conjecture; but, as the little I knew of him personally, and from more that I had heard of his exemplary life, I had long felt an interest in him, I desired that he might be admitted immediately. He explained to me the purport of his call, under great excitement of feeling: it had reference to the melancholy condition of Emma Benson, of whom, although he had not been permitted to see her, he had, by some private means, daily intelligence; and he now came to implore of me to endeavor to obtain an opportunity of forming an opinion on her case, as he had no confidence in the medical man by whom she was attended.

I told him it was a matter in which I could not come forward, unless requested to do so by her parents, with whom I was not upon such terms as would warrant a voluntary call; neither did I know even by name, the practitioner in whose hands she then was.

The young man confessed to me that he was not blind to the difficulties in the way of my compliance with his wishes; and further acknowledged that these difficulties were greatly enhanced by the jealousy of the said practitioner, of any interference which might supersede his own services, or expose his want of skill—while on the other hand, Mr. Benson was entirely "wrapped up" in him, that he would listen to advice from no other quarter. In conclusion, he told me that he had come to me as a forlorn hope, on the bare possibility of my being able to devise some method of getting an interview with the patient.

"I would willingly—gladly," I said, "do any thing to relieve your anxiety on the subject; but I fear it is impossible. What is the name of the apothecary—such, I think, you called him—who attends her?"

"Enterwick," was his reply.

"Enterwick—Enterwick!" I rejoined, repeating the name which, altho' an odd one, sounded familiar to me; then, after a pause, I added, "If it be the man whom that name calls to my memory, his skill is about upon a par with his principle, and I am not very likely to get an interview with the young lady, if he can prevent it. Nevertheless, I will make an effort—we can but fail, after all—so if you will be my guide, for the road is a strange one to me, I will order my horse, and we will go forthwith."

My first visit was to the village Esculapius, whose house I caused to be pointed out to me by my guide, of whom I took leave for the present, having appointed a rendezvous at which we should meet, before I quitted the place. I found the doctor en dishabille, plying his own pestle with extraordinary perseverance and power. He was a little "taken aback" by my unexpected and unannounced visit; but soon regaining his self-possession, he threw aside his apron, and, under the impression that I came to consult him, ushered me into a little room adjoining his shop.

Undeceiving him as to the purport of my visit, I told him, without disclosing my name, that I was greatly interested in the fate of a patient under his care, and should feel obliged by his favoring me with a candid opinion of her case.

"As clear a case," he replied, with oracular confidence, "as ever came within my practice—the heart; affection of the heart."

"Organic or functional?" I asked.

"Organic, beyond a question," was his reply; which he followed up by inquiring, "Are you one of the profession, sir?"

I acknowledged that I was.

"Then, sir," he rejoined, reddening with anger, "you must pardon me for saying that this conduct is extremely unprofessional, and whoever, or whatever you may be, I will admit of no interference, on the part of a stranger, with a patient under my care. It is unprofessional—very unprofessional!"—he added,

his wrath waxing warmer as he spoke, "and let me tell you, sir, ungentlemanly into the bargain."

"Be it the one or the other, or both," I answered, "I am quite willing to take upon myself the consequences; but in the mean time, am I to understand that you object to my seeing the young lady?"

"Decidedly," was his reply.

"I am sorry for that," I said—"I must see her."

"What!" inquired he, "do you mean to say that you will visit her whether her parents consent or not?"

"Nay, you will obtain their permission—that is you will recommend them to call me in," I rejoined coolly, but with difficulty suppressing a smile.

"Curse your impudence!" he exclaimed.

"Don't swear, it is unprofessional, and ungentlemanly into the bargain," returned I, quoting his own words. "And," I added, "that you may be at no loss to announce me, here is my card." As I spoke I shifted my position, so that the light from the window fell upon my face, and thus confronting him, I waited the result of my manoeuvre.

He looked at the card and then at me, with an air in which perplexity and fear were mingled.

"If you have any doubt of my identity," I resumed, "I will bring to your mind one or two circumstances which occurred on the eve of your quitting a metropolitan for a provincial practice, and which you will perhaps recollect are known to only one person besides yourself, and he stands before you."

Every vestige of the fellow's effrontery and hardness vanished in an instant; he quailed beneath my somewhat sarcastic look, like a whipped hound, and instantly expressed his willingness to do all I wished; thus the desired interview was managed by himself, who, as I had suggested, advised my being called in.

If I had not been previously interested in the girl's case, her appearance would have made me so; her illness—and she was very ill beyond all question—had touched, but not impaired the surpassing beauty which she had inherited from her mother, and there was a repose in the style of her loveliness which harmonized sweetly with the simple grace of her manners, apparent even through the languor of disease.

I gave the case a long and most attentive consideration, and when I had formed my opinion, I retired with the apothecary into an adjoining apartment, the door of which I had no sooner closed, than he exclaimed, "Well, doctor, I think you'll agree with me, the poor thing's heart is diseased."

"As much as mine is," I replied; and before he could rejoin, I added, "Mr. Enterwick, we understand each other, I think; and therefore ceremony on an occasion like the present, would be superfluous and a waste of time. That you have mistaken the case, I have no manner of doubt, and thus the means you have adopted to diminish the circulation have aggravated the disease, which, whatever might have been its origin, is a general debility, the result probably of mere functional derangement. Now I will let you down as easily as I can, and you may make the best story that you can to the young lady's friends, but you must leave the case in my hands."

I next adjourned to the apartment in which the parents were anxiously awaiting my report; and on my entrance, was greeted by the eager inquiry from the father, "If there was an affection of the heart?"

"I think it more than probable there is," I answered with a smile; "although not of the kind you apprehend."

"Then," exclaimed he, catching a gleam of hope from the cheerfulness with which I addressed him, "you can save my darling!"

"My dear sir," I rejoined, "it is the province of one only—to kill and make alive; yet I trust that, with His blessings on my endeavors, your daughter may be restored."

"Bless you! Heaven bless you for those words of comfort!" cried the agitated parents, almost in a breath; and both of them wept, for the first time for many a weary week, tears of joy and thankfulness.

Their joy, great as it was, scarcely surpassed that of Edward Holcroft, when I communicated to him the issue of my interview. Not to prolong my story, I will add, in brief, that the result justified my prognostic, and the damsel recovered. It was leaving the house on my last visit, when I was followed to my horse by Mr. Benson, who after repeating his regret that I persisted in refusing the customary acknowledgment of my professional assistance, implored me to name, either then or thereafter, any means by which he could show his gratitude.

I had intended to open my mind to him on this occasion, and was not sorry that he himself paved the way for my doing so. Accordingly, passing my arm through my horse's bridle, I took Mr. Benson's arm with the other, and as we walked slowly up the lane which

led from his house, I said, in reply to his remark:

"Yes, Mr. Benson, there is one point in which you could gratify me far beyond what any pecuniary compensation could effect. You are at enmity with the widow Holcroft—nay, hear me out—but for her son, I should never have interfered in the matter of your daughter, who I have no hesitation in saying would have sunk under the erroneous treatment to which she was subjected, had it been persevered in a month longer. Now I put it to you, whether under those circumstances, and looking to the signal mercy for which you have had so recently occasion to be grateful, it would not be an acceptable act in the sight of God, and a grateful one in the eyes of men, if you were to receive once more to your bosom, the widow and her son, who will be but too happy to forget all that has passed."

Mr. Benson paused a few moments, passed his hand over his eyes, and then said:

"Doctor, believe me when I say that my heart has softened towards them, and I have repented of what I have done—both pride and shame—the false shame of confessing my error—have restrained me. Will you add to the favors you have heaped upon me, by being messenger of reconciliation?"

I need not say that I joyfully undertook the office; and with such success, that before two months had elapsed, the families were bound together by a firmer tie than ever, namely, the union of Edward Holcroft and Emma Benson.

## A Sketch for Mothers and Daughters.

Grace was the pet of the village—pretty, lively, and, like all other pets, very self-willed; but the effects of this latter quality were softened down and rendered quite loveable by her open, generous disposition, which would not allow her to injure another, even to gratify that ruling passion. Some said that Grace thought herself sufficiently handsome, and termed it vanity. True, perhaps, when each Sabbath morning found her ready decked for the sunny walk to the parish church on the hill-side, or the week-day's evening saw her in her little chamber window plying her needle—yes, perhaps then, as she caught a side-glance at herself in the little mirror, she might think more such great wonder that the young men gazed as they passed her, or that they looked so curiously at the bow-pots and flowering geraniums perched on the sill of her casement;—perhaps, too, she might think they cast a glance beyond. But was this vanity? No. Grace was as free of that hateful quality as the bird which carolled so joyously in his bright cage on the cottage wall. Vanity cannot be justly attributed to those who are only conscious of possessing the qualities which are theirs in reality, but to those alone who boast to themselves of perfections which they can never hope to possess. Such was the case with those who termed Grace vain.

One fine autumn evening she sat, as usual, beside her geraniums, over which was hung her little bird Pet; but the leaves of the former hung drooping, as though to ask of their sweet mistress the usual drop of spring water, and poor Pet chirped and hopped from perch to perch, and ruffled his yellow feathers to attract her attention, but in vain. No cooling drop greeted the sickly leaf—no tiny finger placed a bit of sugar between Pet's cage wires. And how was this? Was Grace ill? No, but her thoughts were wandering, and although her eyes were fixed full on poor Pet and his companion plants, she neither saw one nor the other. And whither were her thoughts wandering? Only into a neighboring lane, up which she strolled when the sun was beginning to dip his bright head beneath the blue tops of the neighboring hill. It was a very pleasant lane, but as its sides were bounded by high hawthorn and wild rose-bushes, it may be supposed that Grace did not go there for the sake of any beautiful prospect, for her whole height was not more than the top of the banks on which the bushes grew. For what, then, could it be? In truth it was that there generally accompanied her thither a very pleasant companion—not her mother—not one of the neighbor's daughters. No; but a young man, the son of a farmer not far distant.

Yes, the truth may as well be told. Grace had given, or thought she had given, her little heart to this companion of her strolls; and, indeed, any one to look on him might imagine a better choice could not be made. Tall, handsome, and athletic he was, and his eye beamed when he looked on her. But they who knew him better than Grace, said that he was wild and fickle. Neither did they scruple to warn her of that knowledge. But Grace would not believe. How could she, when she saw that, although they spoke against him, they were always ready to welcome him to their own homes? Besides, there was an eloquence far more powerful to the heart and understanding of Grace—more eloquent, more easily believed than aught they could utter.

Yes, the eye and tongue of William Clively were the monitors most eagerly sought, and most willingly listened to when found.—How cold she think he was deceiving her—no harshness in his soft voice. But there was one who did not like him, to whom Grace had ever been accustomed to pay the most profound submission, because that humility had never been forced, but ever won from her by love. That being was her mother!

She had now been sitting in this deep reverie some ten minutes, from which she was roused by a light hand being laid on her shoulder. The blood mounted to her temples and cheeks, for she knew, without raising her eyes, that it was her mother, and she felt conscious that that mother's eye was reading her innermost heart. She also knew she had naught to fear, for though at this moment her little heart had been rebelling, her parent's chiding was ever one of gentleness.

"Grace, love," spoke the mother, gently placing her hand on the half-downcast head, "why do you not go forth this evening? See, the sun has almost lost his last bit of crimson in the deep gray. Come, love; you have been sewing all day. Just throw your scarf around you and walk in our garden."

"I would rather not, mamma," answered Grace in a low tone, turning her head still more from her parent, and then, for the first time, casting her eyes on the drooping plants and now sulky little Pet. But she quickly added, "I will water my trees and chirrup to Pet a little, for he seems quite to have the mopes."

"And how comes it that he has the mopes, love?" again spoke her mother.

"Ah! I see, mamma," returned the now half-tearful, half-smiling maid; "I see you have been reading my heart, and that it is useless to keep anything from you. But though you have seen part that was passing there, you cannot tell all!"

"But I can guess, Grace; and that, perchance, will do as well. I doubt not you thought me very cruel—very inconsiderate in not allowing you to have quite your own way; and I doubt not that you thought I knew very little about it; but sit down, love, and I will tell you a little passage in my own life, and after that I shall leave you to judge for yourself, only first assuring you that I have every proof that William Clively is very wild, and his father quite unable to support him in the present extravagance. See here, love, I have brought my knitting; so take up your work from the window sill, and thus, while we are quite industrious, I will proceed to tell you that my sketch commences when I was about a twelvemonth older than you are now. At that time, Grace, I was circumstance, too, somewhat as you are. You understand me, love?" Grace blushed and smiled.

"I had a rebellious heart, too; and there was one for whom it was rebellious—one whom it had set up as the idol of its idolatry, and one whom, unfortunately, neither of my parents approved. But yet, Grace, I own that I thought my knowledge of his habits far exceeded theirs; and all I knew of him was fair and open. Things continued thus for above eighteen months, at the end of which time my eyes were fearfully opened to his vices—he committed a forgery and absconded; though I felt probable, had he staid, no injury would have awaited him, for his friends, who were wealthy and powerful, made up the sum for which he had risked so much, and paid it. Grace, it was some time, even then, before I could perfectly win my heart from its idolatry; but it had seen its error, and my mind was made up to overcome such perversity, and I did. Yes, Grace; I knew what it was to feel cherished affections warring against my own convictions of right. You will perhaps say he had deserted me, and it might be that pride rose superior to neglect and alight; but not so. He did not desert me—he did not slight me; for though all others were ignorant of his destination, I knew whither he had fled, and from thence received a letter full of affection and repentance for past follies. But, Grace, had I forgiven, or rather overlooked, his vice, (for I did forgive,) I never could have placed confidence in him again; so I wrote him once, but that once was to discard him for ever. From that time I busied myself in work, in tending my garden, in assisting my neighbors, and, indeed, in various ways of which I had not thought before. I saw that people approved my conduct, and every eye greeted me, every tongue welcomed me in joyous tones; and in time my own heart grew joyous, and false brightness it had never known till then, even in its wildest moments of affection for the now unworthy. But I did not know the fullness of the happiness I was to reap from that one era of my life till five years had elapsed. During that period, love, your dear father had wooed me, and knowing from all that he was beloved and respected, he won me, although not a fiftieth part so handsome or so engaging in his manners as he of whom I have been speaking. But he soon taught me to love him—I do not mean with the girlish wildness I had loved before—but with an affection which might last through sorrow, sickness, death! Dear Grace!"



The tears started to the sweet eyes of Grace, and fell thickly upon the little border on which she was so busily plying her needle, as the thought of her fond father passed across her heart, and smote it for its rebellion against her will to whose care he had so solemnly entrusted her on his death-bed. The mother was also silent for a few moments.

"Well, love," she at length resumed, "you were but a few months old when, one day, I was sitting with you in small arbor in the garden of the dwelling where we then resided. On a sudden I heard the latch of the garden gate raised, and a poor, emaciated looking man toiled up the sunny walk. He appeared in the last stage of wretchedness and sickness, seemed to add a heavy load of misery where already there appeared to be an accumulation of it. I rose an intention of inquiring into his condition, and relieving him as far as my means would permit; and, taking you in my arms, I stood before him. But, Grace, I suppose that time had not so changed me as it had done him, for he instantly ejaculated my maiden name! Yes, love, you may drop your work and raise your eyes. It was indeed he whom I had loved, and persisted in loving, in opposition to my parents' judgment. At that moment your father appeared at the door, and when I looked on you and on him, contrasted with the wretched being that shrunk before me, my heart leaped with gratitude to God for teaching me to subdue my own evil passions. Your father had known, before our marriage, all the circumstances concerning him and myself, so that a few words made known to him the cause of the surprise pictured in both our countenances; and to make me love and reverence him still more, that good man relieved his present wants and provided for his future ones. Yes, Grace, your father fed, clothed, and lodged that repentant creature in a neighboring cottage till he recovered health and strength—nay, more, he concealed his name from all inquiring ears, and not a day which had once known could now recognise Charles May!"

"Charles May, mamma!"

"Yes, love; Charles May! The same who used to pay us the yearly visit from London to exonerate his gratitude for your father's kindness. The same who died in our village of decline seven years after, leaving you the Bible and prayer-book as the only legacy which could be bestowed by poor, but repentant Charles May! But now, dear, it is growing quite dark; I will go and see our evening meal prepared, and when we have taken that, pray to your Maker, and then retire to your pillow."

And so Grace did; and the next morning, when she entered the breakfast-room, she threw her arms around her mother's neck, and whispered that she had gained the victory; she, too, would try if her mind might not overcome the arduous inclinations of her heart. Yes, and Grace succeeded; and twenty years after, when she saw a daughter of her own grown up, she remembered how mildly her own mother had won her from her folly; and she felt that, to be obeyed by that daughter, she must remember that herself had once been a wild and willful being, and that it is only by piercing our own hearts in the situation of others, that we hope to influence them by our precepts.

#### JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

The October number of the Democratic Review, published at Washington, contains the following sketch of that extraordinary man, John Quincy Adams.

Our attention is now directed to a ray of light "located" on the left of the House, in the neighborhood of the Speaker's chair. It proceeds from the wonderful man who in his person combines the legislator and the statesman, John Quincy Adams. There he sits, hour after hour, day after day, with untiring patience, never absent from his seat, never voting for adjournment, vigilant as the most zealous member of the house, his ear ever on the alert; always prepared to go at once into the profoundest question of state or ministerial point of order. We look at him, at his cold tearful eye, his stern and abstracted gaze, and conjure up phantoms of other scenes. We look upon a more than king, who has filled every department of honor in his native land; who, at his post, was the president of millions; the representative of forty odd thousand; quarrelling about trifles; or advocating high principles; to day growling and sneering at the house with an abolition petition in his trembling hand, and anon lordling it over the passions and feelings of the members into the wildest state of enthusiasm by his indignant and emphatic eloquence. Alone—unspoken to—unconscious of with others, he sits apart, wrapped in his reveries.

He looks ennobled, but he is never tired; worn out; but ever ready for a combat; in-lachry, but let a witty remark fall from any member, and that old man's face is wreathed in smiles. He appears passive, but we to that unfortunate member who has an arrow at him, the eagle is not swifter in his flight than Mr. Adams—with his sagacious finger quivering in sarcastic gesticulation, he seizes upon his foe, and amidst the amazement of the house, rarely fails to take signal vengeance. His stores of knowledge on every subject, garnered up in his extraordinary life, in the well-arranged storehouse of memory, which is said never to have permitted a single fact to escape it, give him a great advantage over all new comers, in encounters of this kind. He is a wonderful eccentric genius. He belongs to no party, nor does any party belong to him. He is of too good a nature to be a party leader. He is a man of very original and peculiar

ideas, and perfectly fearless and independent in expressing them.

His manner of speaking is peculiar. He rises abruptly, his face reddens, and in a moment, throwing himself into the attitude of a veteran gladiator, he prepares for the attack, then he becomes full of gesticulation, his body sways to and fro, self command seems lost, his head is bent forward in his earnestness till he sometimes touches the desk; his voice frequently breaks, but he pursues his subject through its bearings, nothing daunts him—the house may ring with cries of order, order!—he moves—contemptuous—like an oak that is gnarled with knotted strength, stretches his arm forth and defies the blast.

#### WHAT TEMPERANCE WILL DO FOR A MAN.

Not long since a certain mechanic was addicted to drinking, and spent much of his time as one of those pest houses or grog shops, which exist in too great numbers in this city. His days were frequently broken—his wages, consequently, not always full, and his earnings, small as they were, principally expended in the grocery, where most of his evenings also were spent, amid the fumes of liquor and tobacco, and a set of brawling, drinking, gaming, swearing idlers. His wife and children were neglected, and poverty and misery came upon them. His hope decayed—his furniture disappeared—and the most painful exertions of his wife, were scarcely sufficient to supply the children with food and decent raiment. At length one of his children was taken sick and died. The miserable father, destitute of means and friends, was obliged to go to the proprietor of the grog-shop, and beg for a loan of a sum sufficient to bury his child in decency. The creature who had been dealing to him liquid death and absorbing his earnings in exchange therefor, refused him the miserable pittance. The poor man turned away with a heavy heart, feeling for once that the "tender mercies of the wicked are cruel indeed." But means was provided and the child was buried. The circumstances, however, awakened a little serious reflection. He returned to his family—began to regret his past conduct, resolved to "cut" his former bad associates, and to lead a new life; his resolutions were well founded upon deep conviction of his past errors, and his mind was turned to him who can save to the uttermost. He soon became religious, and to his new faith and knowledge, he added temperance. Let those who are in the miserable condition he once was, mark the result.

That man has prospered. But a few days since he purchased a city lot, and he is now erecting on it a handsome dwelling. His children are sent neatly clad to school, and are not permitted to bowl about the streets on Sundays, like numerous other children who are the city and their parents also, if possible. They are taught good morals and decent manners. The mother is happy—the father is happy—and contentment and cheerfulness, dwell with them and around them. *Madisonian.*

The Rev. James May, Rector of St. Paul's Church, and one of the editors of the Episcopal Recorder, now travelling in Europe for his health, has written for that paper several very interesting letters. From a late one the following extract is made:

Florence, Jan. 14th, 1839

Dear Brethren—In closing my last letter, I expressed my grief at the occurrence of popular outrages in our country. The subject is heavy on my mind, especially so now, that I am made to bear the reproaches, which the enemies of our institutions cast upon our government. While the picture of the happiness of our country, and its rapid growth to wealth and power, drawn by the President in his Message, is kept from the view of the people of Europe, the whole continent is made to hear of the anarchy and violence which prevail in our mobs and lynchings. —Despots rejoice on the anticipated overthrow of our constitution, and the populace here are made to understand that America is a land of half civilized barbarians.

The heart is pained and ready to sink when such proofs of the instability of our institutions, are thrown in our face, as the too common outbreaks of popular violence in our country. What is to be done? one is ready to ask in perplexity. Do not our fellow citizens know their privileges, that they are led to abuse them? *Quintum fortunati—sua bona non no-ant!* I would that a voice of warning might be heard from this side of the ocean, in the ears of every citizen of the United States. I would that the lessons of all history might be taken as the warning. The voice which America should hear, comes out of the graves of departed republics. It is not the sword of the distant foe that is to be feared. America, bounded by the ocean, which her navy at the same time that it bears as proof of her power, keeps every foreign enemy at a distance, while her constitution binds together the elements of her strength, and the spirit of Washington rules in the people, may stand against the world.

It is division and disorder within her own boundaries, that will break down the pillars of her independence, and if the foot of despotism must tread upon her neck, it will be that of a usurper borne up by civil commotions, and nursed by anarchy. It matters not how just the cause of popular excitement may be supposed to be, unless love of order, and respect for law, so influence the people as to prevent their rising in tumultuary violence, there can be no security for our

institutions. If the laws are inadequate, change them by orderly and constitutional legislation, let not blind force throw them in the dust. When I see how arbitrary power fences out popular improvement, and watches with suspicion even the harmless traveller, lest he may introduce some just notions of government, and when I see how the spirit of a nation is broken by long bondage, my country and her institutions rise before me in new charms, and my heart is captivated by the contemplation of the highest civil privileges that can be enjoyed, those of citizenship of the United States.

But is the high-day of those privileges to have a speedy decline? Alas for human nature! It has not been changed by the wisdom of all past time. We must distrust every arm of flesh, and look to the power of the Gospel as the only remedy. If this be rejected there can be no hope. But if our constitution must fall, it will be something that such a model was once devised, and that for a time, a nation lived under it, the freest and happiest on the globe. History will record that when it fell, it fell not by a vice in itself, but by the fault of the people who knew their privileges. But I said once, and I repeat it, I will not despair of the republic.

I have not the wisdom of gray hairs, but I have learned enough to be convinced that no devices of mere state policy can secure the perpetuity of free institutions. We hear much of the necessity of education, and of its effects in spreading among the people the light which is to direct them in self-government. But education, merely intellectual, cannot change the human heart. There must be popular education, it is true, but it must not be apart from religion. The power of the Gospel is that alone which can transform the character of man, and the nation that will not receive it, or having it, abuses or despises it, shall be visited with judgment.

The God of the Jews is the God of the Gentiles also, and as he visited them when they despised his law, he will show his sovereignty over these also when they treat with contempt the Gospel of his Son.

The subject of the peace and honor of my country, has occupied so many of my thoughts since the news of an outrage upon the majesty of Pennsylvania, that I have forgotten for a time the main purpose of this correspondence.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

#### WHO ARE THE FEDERALISTS?

The great test of Federalism with the modern democrats, appears to be the Banks, the Banks. If a man is for sustaining these institutions, as for sustaining all other legal institutions of his country, he is at once set down as a Federalist, unless he is deceitful enough at the same time to shout hosannas to Van Buren and the Democracy, and then he is a good Democrat, notwithstanding he may have much to create banks, and may be a stockholder, or an officer, or an attorney for a Bank.

Whilst we deny the correctness of the test, Bankism having nothing to do with Federalism, we propose to show, that by their own rule they are Federalists, and much more emphatically so than the Whigs.

We have heretofore stated that the Administration party was largely in the majority in the Legislature of Pennsylvania, which in 1835, chartered the largest Bank now in existence. And we have stated, that from 1830 to 1837, during which the same party ruled the destinies of nearly all the states, the number of Banks and the amount of Bank capital were more than doubled. That is, that more banks, and more bank capital, were created during these seven years of Jackson Van Buren rule, than had previously been created from the foundation of the government. These facts we gather from a report of the Secretary of the Treasury, made to Congress on the 8th of January, 1838, from which we proceed to compile the following table:

	1830.	1837.
States.		
Maine.	2,950,000	5,535,000
N. Hampshire.	1,791,670	2,819,500
Vermont.	413,625	2,200,000
Massachusetts.	20,430,000	40,830,000
Rhode Island.	6,118,307	18,300,000
Connecticut.	4,455,177	8,463,607
New York.	20,651,323	37,301,460
Pennsylvania.	14,017,923	39,214,436
New Jersey.	819,910	10,875,000
Delaware.	6,250,425	25,125,000
Maryland.	3,874,731	3,300,000
Dist. Columb.	5,571,100	8,331,200
Virginia.	3,195,000	3,000,000
North Carolina.	4,611,000	22,956,315
South Carolina.	4,203,023	11,720,373
Florida.	75,000	13,800,000
Alabama.	613,591	14,554,062
Georgia.	5,063,936	4,600,000
Louisiana.	950,000	14,000,000
Mississippi.	737,817	2,400,000
Tennessee.	no returns	2,400,000
Kentucky.	no returns	3,500,000
Arkansas.	no returns	5,000,000
Missouri.	no returns	1,900,000
Illinois.	no returns	2,800,000
Indiana.	no returns	1,000,000
Wisconsin.	0	1,000,000
Ohio.	1,454,384	12,900,000
Nichigan.	100,000	7,500,000
Total States.	110,192,868	440,195,701
U. S. Bank.	1,350,000	
Total.	111,542,868	440,195,701

These are the facts as disclosed by the records of the Treasury department, and they cannot be disputed. Our readers know, that during the period embraced by these returns, the Whig party was struggling in an almost hopeless minority, in probably three-fourths of the states. Let us look at a few of the states separately.

In Maine, the increase is 41 banks and three and a half millions of capital, of which nearly three millions were created in 1835 and 1837, years of Jackson rule.

New Hampshire has never been restituted from the administration. Increase upwards of a million.

Rhode Island, increase about twelve millions, was a Jackson state until a year or two ago.

Connecticut, where the number of Banks has nearly trebled, and the capital doubled, has only been a Whig state during the last year.

New York, the very hot-bed of Van Burenism, his own native state, and entirely under his control until within the last eighteen months, has also nearly trebled her banks and doubled her capital. In the year 1836, when the Whigs had but 34 members in the Assembly, the increase was nine millions!

Pennsylvania, a devoted and unwavering Jackson state, till after the re-charter of the U. S. Bank by her Legislature, has nearly quadrupled her bank capital. She has not contented herself with giving a new existence to that bank, but the increase, exclusive of that, is ten millions, not a dollar of which has been created since 1836.

New Jersey has generally been an Administration state. She has nearly doubled her number of banks, and quintupled the amount of capital.

Virginia, an unwavering Jackson Van Buren State, until recently, has added three millions, (and since the date of the Secretary's return a much larger sum,) to her capital.

North Carolina has not increased either her number of banks, or the amount of her capital; but let it not be forgotten that the charters of her banks expired in 1835, and that that was the moment for the Jackson party to crush the monsters, if they had desired to do so. But no. The humbug is of more recent growth. Demagogues had not then discovered that to abuse the banks and the credit system, was the wide avenue to the affections of the ignorant and unprincipled. Then Gen. Jackson himself condescended to have his pets among these institutions, and it was therefore a matter of principle for all democrats to cherish banks. Instead of permitting the banking system to cease from among us at that time, the Jackson party went to work to re-create the very same number and amount of bank capital that had existed before.

South Carolina was a Jackson State, then a nullifying State, and now probably a Van Buren State, but never a Clay or Whig State. She has doubled her banks and quadrupled her capital.

Georgia, never a Whig State until since the period embraced by the Secretary's report, has doubled her banks, and nearly trebled her capital.

Florida we pass over, as we did the District of Columbia, because neither has a vote, and their party politics are unknown.

Alabama, a devoted Jackson Van Buren State, has more than twenty times as much bank capital as in 1830.

Mississippi, which did not waver in its devotion to Jackson during the whole period embraced in the Secretary's report, fairly carries off the palm. From one bank, with less than a million of capital in 1830, she had in 1837, fourteen banks and nearly forty millions of capital. This kind of horror of bank capital reminds one of Gen. Jackson's economy, which reduced the expenditures of the government from thirteen millions to thirty-nine millions. The rule for this species of reduction is only found in the Jacksonian arithmetic.

Tennessee, always a Jackson State until about three years ago, has added nearly six millions to her capital. As to Kentucky, Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois, and Indiana, we can say nothing as the Secretary had no returns in 1830, on which to base a comparison.

But how is it, that in Missouri, the land of humbug himself, we find one rag factory, as Benton would call it, with a mammoth capital of five millions! Shall we credit the evidence of the Secretary on this point? Surely it must be a libel on Benton, who would never have permitted his State to create such a monster. It would injure his character for honesty and sincerity to suppose such a thing.

Ohio has been at times governed by both parties. Gov. Linn, who presided in her chair of State until two or three years ago, was a thorough Jackson man. So have been her Senators in Congress since Mr. Ewing was proscribed. Her increase is upwards of eleven millions.

Michigan, uniformly a Van Buren State, from one bank, with \$100,000 of capital, had in 1837, seventeen banks, with seven millions and a half of capital. She has now, in 1830, probably double as many banks, if we may include those which have failed. There is no State in the Union, perhaps, where banks have been created with so much facility, and based upon a less substantial capital, than this.

We think we have shown, conclusively, the hollowness of the pretences of the Van Buren party, that the Whigs are the bank men, and consequently the Federalists. We might go on to show from Gen. Jackson's messages, that he said he could furnish the plan of a National Bank which would be free from objection. We might show from the correspondence of the Secretary of the Treasury, that he urged the banks to expand, to lend freely to the people, so as to supply the place of the U. S. Bank, which it was hoped Gen. Jackson had killed; the effect of which was to induce these banks to increase their capital, and flood the country with paper currency. We might show from

Mr. Van Buren's own message, that he disclaims hostility to banks. But we have already occupied too much space.

Our readers will of course not understand us as opposing a reasonable amount of bank capital. We have made no concealment of our opinions. Popular or unpopular, we have always avowed our belief, that a portion of such capital is not only useful but absolutely in a young and enterprising country like this. Without it, we should now have been without the rail roads, canals, and other public works which exhibit themselves in every section of our country. We should have been immeasurably behind our present condition in prosperity. But we do object, and have always objected, to the wild extent to which the system has been carried. And now, when the Administration party flooded the country with bank paper, it is a little too bad that the Whigs should be accused of the sin, and reproached as Federalists, by those who would throw dust in the eyes of the people.

From the Raleigh Register.

#### THE TEST OF DEMOCRACY!

The Standard says that the sub-Treasury "embraces the fundamental principle of the Democracy." By this, we are bound to presume, the editor means that all who favor the sub-Treasury are Democrats, all who oppose it, Federalists.

In plain terms, the Locofoco party, who called themselves Democrats while advocating the Pet Bank System, have resolved, for the present, to make Democracy mean quite a different thing from what it meant in 1833-4. They have transferred the substance, and now, contrary to the usual course of nature, they intend to make the shadow remain in its former position!

"The fundamental principle!" So the "sink or swim" editor of the Richmond Enquirer, who dared to denounce the sub-Treasury as revolutionary and despotic, but has atoned for the transgression by pledging himself the willing tool of the President, is ruled out of the Democratic family; and all who are willing to sustain the Administration, though adverse to the sub-Treasury scheme, are told that they are Federalists and Aristocrats! The North Carolina Standard casts them off, and decrees that the ranks of the Democracy can contain only those who will take the sub-Treasury as the "fundamental principle" of their political faith!

Our forefathers of the Revolution thought that they knew something of Democracy. Those who sustained the administration of Jefferson and Madison, were wont to be called Democrats, and imagined that their political soundness would never be questioned by the future leaders of the Democratic party. But men grow wiser as time advances. It is now discovered that they knew nothing of Democracy; that they had never learned the fundamental principle, and are unworthy to be looked to as its founders. The Locofocos of our day have discovered that they were impostors and hypocrites, and avow that they will not be led astray by such false lights.

"They think their fathers fools, so wise they grow—  
In after days their sons will think them so."

From the Knoxville Register.

"But it is said the sub treasury system is a Government Bank. I am astonished at this. I cannot understand it. It issues no bank notes, buys no exchange—does nothing that a bank does." *Col. Polk's Speech at Knoxville.*

No one is so blind as he that will not see. And we are not surprised that one who, like Col. Polk, has placed his chief opposition to the late United States Bank on the grounds of its dangerous influence against the government, should be unwilling to acknowledge equally dangerous influences in the sub-treasury system, which he is so anxious to establish. We are of those who saw and deprecated those influences which the Bank might have exercised prejudicially against the government, and for this reason were willing that all its associations should be likely to be strengthened by time, should be periodically terminated by the expiration of its charter. But the danger of the U. S. Bank, with its fixed and limited capital, and operating within the restrictions of its charter, we consider as almost nothing when compared with that overwhelming and limitless power and patronage conferred on the Government by the establishment of the sub-treasury system recommended by Mr. Van Buren and advocated by his partisans all over the country. It may be true, as Col. Polk alleges, that the sub-treasury issues no bank notes, technically speaking—no promises to pay, yet in its practical operations it will exercise precisely the same controlling influence over the currency and politics of the country as if it did. Let us enquire a little into the modes of operation of the system. For the only legitimate and fairest test of the advantages or disadvantages of any system is to be made by carrying it out into practical exhibition. The system, when matured, contemplates the collection of all public moneys in specie, and entire and total dissolution of all connection with the banks of every kind. About three-fourths of our public revenue is collected at the port of New York, and perhaps not a twentieth of the disbursements made at that place. There will be of course a redundant accumulation of funds at New York which will have to be transferred and distributed to the different points of disbursement. And how is this distribution to be made? There are but two ways, either an actual transportation of the specie itself, or the issuance of checks or drafts drawn upon

the fund at New York. To transport the specie to the different distant and interior points of disbursement would be so tedious, hazardous and expensive as to make it wholly impracticable. The transmission of specie to discharge a small claim against the government, at a distant point, would cost as much as the specie from a point where it is most needed, and to which the natural operations of commerce would inevitably and speedily bring it back. This plan, then, would be abandoned, and the only other alternative adopted—that of drawing checks on the fund at New York and sending these out in discharge of the public debts. These checks being vastly more cheap and convenient to the government, and greatly preferred by its creditors to specie, will form the great medium of exchange in all the disbursements of the government—will become incorporated with the general commerce of the country, and thus a paper currency would, as a matter of necessity, and from popular choice and public convenience, grow out of this boasted specie system. Precisely such a currency, as this, were the \$3. checks of the late United States Bank. These were not bank notes, but they were considered of equal value with notes, and made up a very large share of the issues of that institution.

We will illustrate our views of this notable specie sub-treasury system still more plainly by an example. We will suppose the system to be established, and to be in the full tide of successful experiment. The publishers of this paper have a claim against the government of \$81, for publishing the laws of the 2nd session of the last Congress. Our account is made out, sent on and audited. The Secretary of the Treasury will either have to order the \$81 in specie to be sent us from New York or some other place of receipt, or he will send us a check for that sum on some sub-treasury. To one or the other of these two plans must we look for a discharge of our claim. The latter no doubt will be adopted. It may be well enough, however, before we go further to show how, at this point of operation, a discretionary power may be exercised as to increase or diminish the Secretary's patronage. He of course is to be the judge upon what point he may cause the checks to be drawn. His check on St. Louis or New Orleans would probably be worth five per cent. less than if drawn upon New York. By the use, then, of this discretion the Secretary may have it in his power to bestow this five per cent. upon his friends and withhold it from his enemies; and upon a large disbursement this premium would be no inconsiderable boon. We will suppose, however, that we are the friend of the Secretary, and that he has sent us a check on the sub-treasury at New York for our \$81. This check gets into the hands of our merchant, and he takes it on to Philadelphia and pays it over to the importer, for goods. The Philadelphia merchant cares nothing about taking it on to New York to demand the specie, inasmuch as it is to him of equal value with specie. He wishes to make a remittance to Charleston to buy cotton, and as it is more portable than specie, he sends our \$81 check as part of this remittance. The Charleston merchant may in the purchase of a Tennessee horse hand over the same check to one of our neighbors, and in the rounds of trade it may again come to our hands without ever having gone to New York. Is not this a paper currency to all intents and purposes, and are not these checks identical in all the operations of commerce with bank notes? But Col. Polk would answer us by saying that these checks should be presented within a limited time, or they would be dishonored. True, but it is very evident that the same power which imposed this restriction could at any time take it off, and the conveniences of trade and public accommodation would imperiously demand, that a restraint so onerous should be removed. Here then we have to all material purpose for our argument a government bank—issuing its paper throughout the whole length and breadth of the land—filling every channel of commerce with its currency—controlling most effectively the operations of other banks—collecting nothing but specie, and paying out nothing but checks and drafts. Having the whole confidence of the people in the solvency of the government to uphold it, its checks might be multiplied, *ad libitum*, to reward its friends and bribe its enemies. It would thus be in the power of this sub-treasury monster as effectually to make an expansion and a contraction in the currency, and to operate on the politics of the country, as could the U. S. Bank at the most enlarged period of its existence. —More anon.

There is a manufactory of pins at Derby, in Connecticut, which it is said takes the shins off from all the pewter button manufactories in that State, and will make a new chapter for the clock peddlers. Hitherto John Bull has had nearly a monopoly of the pin business; and his patient subjects were content to make pin heads for sixpence per dozen and go supple to bed. This Derby manufactory saves more than nine tenths of the labor, and makes better pins—inasmuch as the heads are formed out of the same wire with the pin, and therefore cannot come off. Instead of seeing a stalwart John Bull moving the wire with his clumsy fingers, we have a curious apparatus by which the pins are manufactured by one process from the wire, faster than one person can count the pins. *Boston Post.*



HILLSBOROUGH.  
Thursday, May 30.

**Errata.**—In the proceedings of the meeting at Red Mountain in our last, in the list of delegates, the name Willie R. Mangum appeared—it should have been Willie P. Mangum.

We thank our friend, A. F. Z., for the kind notice which he has taken of our paper, and the interest he manifests for the extension of its patronage. At a period when an editor has so many obstacles to encounter in the maintenance of a just cause and sound principles, and when he is night fainting under the discouragements which have long been thrown in his way by designing and interested partisans, it is consoling to find that there are some ready to step forward and approve his course, and to sustain him in the conscientious discharge of his high duty to his country. The course proposed by A. F. Z., if followed up with the zeal and perseverance of our opponents, we are sure would be attended with much success. If the Whigs, from the beginning, had been thus active in circulating Whig papers and other vehicles of correct information, there can hardly be a doubt they would now be able to command a decided majority in this district. It is an active way of testing the sincerity of one's principles; and will be performed, we trust, with cheerfulness by every true Whig.

The communication of "One of the People," giving a farther account of the speech of Dr. Montgomery, was omitted last week to make room for the proceedings of our Whig meetings. The article has been mislaid; but if we can find it, it shall appear in our next.

We were shown a few days since, by our friend, Monsieur Odenhal, some fine specimens of silk worm cocoons, which were produced under his management the present season. Their texture was beautiful; and the period in which they came to maturity, we think, was unusually short. The eggs were hatched on the 30th of April, and on the 24th of May, the cocoons were shown to us—less than one month!!

With the many facts before us, of the ease and facility with which the silk worm can be raised in this country, it is remarkable that our enterprising citizens have not before this established cocoaneries and manufactories for this article throughout the whole country. It will, we trust, in the course of time, be a source of great profit to the country, and the fortunes which have been made on the morus multicaulis, will be but as a drop to the ocean in comparison to those realized in the production of silk and silk fabrics. It should be borne in mind, that millions of dollars are yearly drained from our country for the imported articles of silk manufactures.

If the persevering zeal of Mr. Odenhal shall, in any degree, tend to elicit among our citizens here a spirit of enterprize on this great subject, (which must produce beneficial results,) it will be a lasting honor to his name. His general industry deserves commendation; and in the full tide of prosperity in all his undertakings, surrounded by his industrious and happy family, may he, to use the good old Spanish phrase, live a thousand years.

The election in the state of Virginia took place on Thursday last. We have not yet received sufficient returns to enable us to form any opinion of the general result; the prospect now appears to be rather dull for the Whigs. We hope, however, to be enabled to give some favorable accounts next week.

PLEASANT GROVE WHIG MEETING.

At a meeting held at the store of Gabriel B. Lea, Esq. on Saturday the 25th inst. on motion, Col. James Graham was called to the chair, and William S. Moore and John Harvey were appointed secretaries.

The object of the meeting having been stated by the chair, on motion the chair appointed Giles Mebane, William Murray, Samuel Hargraves, and Gabriel B. Lea, Esqrs., and Capt. William Anderson, to prepare resolutions, &c. for the action of the meeting. After a short interval the committee reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas under our form of government it is the privilege of the people to assemble and freely express their sentiments on the management of public af-

airs; and whereas, in the opinion of this meeting, the administration of the general government has departed from the wisdom, integrity and economy of former times, and become alarmingly extravagant and anti-republican in its tendencies; by acting upon the principle that "the spoils belong to the victors," and that the offices of government are to be used as spoils, and divided out according to party services; and whereas in carrying out this principle unexampled frauds and defalcations have taken place under the management of the party in power; therefore,

**Resolved,** That we condemn the policy of the present Chief Magistrate of the United States, and ascribe to it the enormous increase of the expenses of the government, and the great frauds and defalcations of his subordinate officers.

**Resolved,** That we disapprove his policy in relation to the public lands and the currency, the graduation land bill, and the sub-treasury scheme.

**Resolved,** That in persisting to press the sub-treasury upon the people, when it has been four times rejected by their representatives, the President shows a disregard of the popular will.

**Resolved,** That our Senators in Congress, in refusing obedience to Rayner's resolutions, have disobeyed the will of the people as expressed by their representatives, and refused to practice the doctrines they profess.

**Resolved,** That we condemn the course pursued by our late representative in Congress, the Hon. Wm. Montgomery, in relation to the sub-treasury and the investigating committee; and that in voting to recognize the independence of negroes in Hayti, he acted in concert with abolitionists and the enemies of the South.

**Resolved,** That the thanks of this meeting be tendered to the chairman for the able and dignified manner in which he discharged his duty, and also to the secretaries.

**Resolved,** That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Hillsborough Recorder.

JAMES GRAHAM, Chairman.  
WM. S. MOORE, } Secretaries.  
JOHN HARVEY, }

To the Editor of the Recorder:

SIR—I rejoice to perceive that the time has arrived when the Whigs in this section of Carolina are waking up to the importance of sustaining, or rather disseminating, Whig papers and principles. The resolutions adopted by the meeting at Mr. James Turner's, relative to this matter, meet my eye, and I hope will meet every other man's hearty approbation. The importance of circulating newspapers, whereby truth, naked truth, and unadorned, may be had by the people relative to political matters, is too apparent to men of foresight, to need impress from my feeble pen. And it is a fact, quite notorious too, that the Van Buren party have been, and still are, zealous in their patronage of the Van Buren press. Look, for instance, at the extensive circulation of the "Raleigh Standard;" it exhales its foul breath in every hole and corner of our state; its libellous representations in regard to our principles—its disgraceful and calumniating charges against Mr. Clay and other distinguished Whig statesmen, are read by hundreds who give credence to, and industriously labor to make others believe, misrepresentations and falsehoods, quite injurious to us as a political party. Nay, neighbor not only labours to make neighbor believe, but, forsooth, succeeds—probably for the simple reason that but few or no Whig papers are taken in the neighborhood, wherein might be found all this dirty work exposed and put to shame. I cite you, without comment, to the Standard's charge of Mr. Clay being an abolitionist—notwithstanding his able and patriotic speech against it; a speech, by the way, on which I have heard many of his political opponents bestow the highest praise; yet that foul party machine declares to its numerous readers, that he is an abolitionist; and would keep the people in the dark as to Mr. C.'s true sentiments on the subject. Why does it not publish the speech? Ah! because it stamps, but too plainly, all the Standard's accusations with falsehood!! Yes, sir, it is of the greatest importance that Whig papers meet with a more general circulation; these vehicles that carry connection for error, should be laid at every man's door. But, at the same time, every loyal Whig, who is able, should not only take a paper that disseminates his own political creed, but one also of a different complexion—for I condemn political bigotry. Read, to examine and approve, or to disapprove, as the case may be. I therefore call upon every Whig to take a paper, (they cost but a trifle,) and to come forward and put his shoulder to the wheel; as he loves his cause I insist on it; as he loves purity and stability of government, I demand it. We are too careless, too inactive; we must act with more energy and unity, or the corrupt and bad rules of the present administration will never be upset. The only way of action and energy of our opponents, is an example we would do well to imitate.

I learn, with no little regret, that your subscription list is far short of what it ought to be. I am surprised and mortified at this; I had hoped that your enterprize, talents, and industry, had been rewarded with a most ample patronage. But it seems that this is not the case. Verily, it bespeaks very little for the intelligence and patriotism of the people of Orange county. Her people are generally wealthy and intelligent, but, really, they but poorly indicate their claims to enterprize and patriotism, if your subscription list be taken as a criterion. I hold it to be, if not a duty, a good deed, for every man, Whig or Democrat, who takes a newspaper, first of all, to patronize the one printed in his own county. Having understood this, I am induced to make the following challenge: I propose to be one of twenty, who will agree to get you ten or more subscribers to the Hillsborough Recorder, and challenge accordingly. A. F. Z.

Orange County, N. C.

We find the following in the last number of the Raleigh Standard. The writer deserves a pewter dollar for the ingenuity of his invention and the honorable motives which gave utterance to it. In this article, also, the editor of the Standard displays the high estimation in which he holds the intelligence of his readers. He is represented to have once said, that "the people of North Carolina were more easily gulled than any people on earth;" and he doubtless makes this exhibition to refute that foul slander.

From the Raleigh Standard.  
"WHIG" DEFINITIONS.  
Horrid Proscription—Turning a federalist out of an office in 1839, which he received under John Adams.  
Ballot Box—An instrument not to be soiled by "huge paws."  
Loco-Foco—A vulgar mechanic—one who works for a living and votes the democratic ticket.  
Federalism—All the decency—tweedledum and tweedledee.  
The People—A parcel of stupid asses that won't let us have our own way.  
By a Federal Office holder.  
Equality—Eating the oysters, and giving the shells to the people.  
Property—The only genuine standard of Respectability.

We understand that General James Hamilton, of South Carolina, recently appointed a commissioner on the part of the Republic of Texas to negotiate a loan of five millions of dollars for that Government, arrived in this city on Friday last, to make some arrangements preparatory to his embarking for Europe in the Great Western, on the 13th of June.

Our opinion of the participation of our citizens, with a mere handful of the actual residents of Texas, in the invasion and forcible seizure of that territory, whilst yet a component part of the Republic of Mexico, has been too frequently expressed to need to be here repeated. Whilst, however, we have seen no reason in subsequent events to change that opinion, yet, now that Texas has been recognized by our Government, and is about, with vast natural resources, to take her rank among the nations of the earth, we are not disposed to withhold from her people the justice they may be entitled to, in their onward progress—more especially if they add another link to the golden chain of human civilization.

We do not see why General Hamilton should not succeed in his mission. Independently of Texas having a public domain, comprehending, we think, an area of one hundred and fifty millions of the most fertile land on the face of the earth, with a climate propitious to the civilization of the most valuable of its staples, she will have, it is likewise said, during the current year, a revenue from her customs of a million of dollars, and fees on land entries to the amount of half a million more.

But, we confess, great as these material sources of credit may be, we place more reliance, as a guaranty for her obligations, on the stability her Government and institutions are seemingly assuming, and on the apparent discretion and moderation of her policy.

In the first place, we know that she has sent a Minister to Mexico to treat for peace—and, it is said, with every probability of success—not alone to stop the lust for conquest among her people, but to make indemnity to that country, that she may have a better claim to the region she has acquired than the mere tenure of the sword.

In the next place, it is understood that she has resisted all overtures and temptations to unite with either party in the civil war now raging in Mexico, whilst she seems equally to have kept aloof in the recent war between France and that country from all alliances that might have made her tributary to a first rate European power, even at the price of her recognition and countenance.

These are all good omens, and, as now nothing apparently can prevent Texas from becoming a prosperous and independent nation, we trust she will add another enduring testimonial to the inherent faculty of the descendants from European stock to build up, even in the solitary recess of the wilderness, those civil and political structures which are calculated to give an abiding place to the empire of religion, literature and law.

**Nat. Intelligencer.**  
**Affairs in Mississippi.**—The session of the United States Court commenced on the 6th inst., at Jackson. There were twenty-five hundred cases on the docket to be disposed of. A correspondent of the Natchez Free Trader says a large amount of property was involved in suit; but, in the sales under execution that had occurred, the sacrifices were not so great as might have been expected. At the sale of negroes, prices ranged from \$300 to \$1,000, which is as much as they are in reality worth. The negro-traders have combined to keep up the prices of this species of property, to save

themselves from loss in the disposal of their own stock.

The recent derangements of the currency have taught the Mississippi planters a useful lesson in the business of agriculture. They are now convinced it is better to husband their resources, by "raising all within themselves," growing their own corn and meat, and all that the soil is capable of producing, than to follow the old plan of planting nothing but cotton. If the calamities with which Mississippi has been visited lead to such salutary reformations as are now in progress, her afflictions will be converted into rich blessings. Bad management is at the foundation of all the distress that now prevails. All that is wanting to the restoration of prosperity, is a return to sober sense and a diligent use of the vast resources and capabilities of that State. N. Orleans Bulletin.

**Steam Boat Accident.**—From our New Orleans slips of the 8th inst., received by yesterday's mail, we have the details of a dreadful disaster that occurred on board the steam boat George Collier, on her way from New Orleans to St. Louis. At half past one o'clock on the morning of the 6th inst., when within about 80 miles of Natchez, the piston rod gave way which broke away part of the boiler stands. The steam which escaped scalded forty-five persons, twenty-six of whom died the same day.

**Another fatal Steam Boat Explosion.**—The last Mt. Vernon (La.) Courier, says: "The steamboat Avalanch, on Friday morning last, while descending the river, about four miles below this town, collapsed a flue, killing three individuals and scalding two others so shockingly that no hopes are entertained of their recovery. If we are informed correctly, all the men killed or wounded were firemen or deck hands. After remaining at the landing two-thirds of the day to bury the dead, she was taken in tow by another boat and proceeded on her voyage."

R. M. Johnson, who killed Tecumseh, is not so easily thrown from the saddle as the modern democrats seem to think, and so eagerly desire. The Lexington (Ken.) Intelligencer states that its Editor (a Vanitee) recently "had an unreserved conversation with Col. Johnson" in which the Colonel declared, when speaking of the Vice Presidency, that "were the subject of interest to none except himself, he would retire to private life, and leave the office he now holds to some individual more desirous of filling it; but he feels himself as belonging to the republican party, and that he has no right to decline a re-election should that party require his services. At the same time, he is entirely willing to yield all pretensions, whenever another shall be selected, who will probably be more acceptable to the party, and he will do so most cheerfully."

The Intelligencer, in conclusion, announces the Colonel a candidate for the Vice Presidency. Thus has the Richmond Enquirer failed to wheedle the gallant Colonel out of his office, and we are glad of it. We believe Johnson to be among the best, if not the very best, of the original Loco Focos, and if it be the will of Providence to afflict the country again with any of the class, we hope that "Dick" will be the man.

Newbern Spectator.

Rumor says that the Hon. Augustin H. Shepperd declines canvassing for the next Congress. **Wilmington Advertiser.**  
Madam "Rumor," with all deference to her ladyship, may eat her own words. The old gossip noises things abroad on very small authority.

The Whigs throughout the state, we are sure, will rejoice to see by the above, that Mr. Shepperd has consented again to overthrow the strenuous efforts made to defeat him by the Locofocos of his district. Old Guilford can again give him a decisive majority.

The degrading punishment of flogging is still kept up in the army. Two U. S. soldiers, convicted of desertion, at Detroit, received fifty lashes apiece, had their heads shaved and their bodies branded, and were then drummed out of the garrison.

In Russia, if a carriage is driven over any person and hurts him, the horse are forfeited to the crown, and the driver, if a Russian peasant, sentenced to be a soldier.

Edwin W. Moore, late of the United States Navy, has accepted the situation offered him by the Texian Government, as commander-in-Chief of the Texian Navy.

In the Kentucky elections, the principal question at issue between the candidates now is, "For or against the Rail Road Bank."

**A Slander Case.**—An Indiana paper states that at the late term of the Circuit Court in Madison, a young lady was tried for slandering an orphan girl, who was a successful rival of her's, and the jury brought in a verdict of five hundred dollars damages.

**Emigrants worth having.**—The company of 700 Lutherans lately arrived in Missouri from Europe, have purchased 10,000 acres in Perry Co. the Mississippi. They have a library of 20,000 volumes, and intend a founding a college.

**New York water works.**—About one-fourth, or eleven miles, of the great aqueduct to supply the city of New York with water from the Croton river is completed at a cost of 2,326,979 dollars.

The keeper of the Buffalo (N. Y.) jail was murdered in the prison a few days since, by some of the convicts.

The Columbia Telescope announces the death of the venerable Dr. Cooper of that place, on the 9th inst.

Pleasant Burnet, the elder, who was convicted of the murder of his nephew, Pleasant Burnet, the younger, at the last term of Warren Superior Court, was executed according to sentence, on Friday the 17th inst.

Mr. Webster and his family took passage in the Liverpool, which left New York for Europe on the 18th inst.

Hon. D. Kimberly, recently elected U. S. Senator from Connecticut, has resigned his office, on account of ill health.

Edwin W. Moore, late of the U. S. Navy, has accepted the situation offered him, by the Texian Government, as Commander-in-Chief of the Texian Navy.

**Progress of Lynch Law.**—In the trial at Apalachicola of a man accused of swindling, the jury being divided, a scoundrel of the acquittal party burst in the door a la Cromwell, and put an end to further deliberations. On the next trial, the jury being doubtless intimidated by the outrage, acquitted the prisoner.

The example of the Loco Foco rioters at the capital of Pennsylvania, is rapidly making proselytes. In the event of its overthrowing the institutions of the country, we may thank those political leaders who have done their utmost to encourage the alarmingly destructive doctrines of the day. N. Y. Star.

Statement showing the miles and capital of Canal and Rail Roads in the State of New York, completed, commenced and authorized, and whether by the State or incorporated companies:

Description of work.	Miles.	Capital.
State canals finished	655	\$11,963,711 90
Erie canal enlargement authorized, say		15,000,000 00
State canals commenced	163	6,800,000 00
Private canals finished	122	2,420,000 00
Private canals commenced	28	1,550,000 00
Total canals	978	\$37,133,711 90
Incorporated rail road companies finished	218	5,065,000 00
Incorporated rail road companies commenced	958	16,000,000 00
Incorporated rail road companies authorized	1704	31,064,000 00
Total rail roads	2880	\$52,129,000 00
Canals and rail roads finished	995	19,447,711 90
Canals and rail roads commenced	1134	23,750,000 00
Canals and rail roads authorized	1704	31,064,000 00
Erie canal enlargement authorized, say		15,000,000 00
Total canals and rail roads	3833	\$84,251,711 90

FROM FLORIDA.

Our latest accounts from Florida, we are sorry to say, are any thing but consoling to the patriot or the philanthropist. In the Pensacola Gazette of the 11th inst., we find the following paragraph.

**National Intelligencer.**  
"The Seminole War.—No hopes seem to be any longer entertained that the embassy of General Macomb to the Seminoles will end in any thing beneficial. Lieut. Reynolds, who passed through this place last week on his way from Tampa Bay, brings intelligence that the chief on whose good offices General Macomb chiefly relied, has not only refused to treat, but has betaken himself and all his people to the woods. The truth is, they consider the whites to have been badly whipped, and it is nearly time that we should take the same view of the matter. The language they now use is, 'Let us alone and we will not molest you—remain at your posts or your homes, and we will not attack you—but if you make war on us, we will fight as long as our ammunition lasts, and when this is gone we will take to the bow and arrow.'"

From another quarter of Florida the last mail brought us the following distressing intelligence:

**More Indian Murders.**—We received by the mail boat Commerce, this evening, the following information:

A party of 15 or 20 Indians, recognized to be Creeks, simultaneously attacked the settlements of Roberts, at Sufapalges, and John and Nathan Smith's, Rio's Bluff. They burnt Roberts's house, killed a little boy, and wounded Roberts himself, who, with his wife, a man named Aldrich, and four children escaped.

At Smith's settlement, it is supposed that [Nathan Smith's] three children, a Mrs. Richards, and her five children, and a man named White, were murdered, N. Smith, with his wife, another woman, and two men, escaped. John Lamb was severely wounded—he recognised the Indians to be Creeks. Sixteen of the fugitives, 1 men, women and children, came down on the mail boat, and are completely destitute. Several of the Indians were seen on the banks of the river, as the boat came through the narrows, seven miles above Fort Gadsden.

**Obituary.**  
Died, in this county, the 21st inst. in the 50th year of her age, Mrs. Lucy O. Leathers, wife of Fielding Leathers, esq. of a painful and protracted neuralgia disease.

The subject of this notice was a lady of enlarged and practical benevolence. She had a heart of sympathy for the suf-

ferings of others, and a hand ever prompt and well skilled in performing the kindest offices of charity to the poor and afflicted. In all the relations of life, as a wife, a mother, and a neighbor, her conduct was exemplary and praiseworthy, and won for her that tribute of affection and respect so richly due to the worth of her character. She was confined to her bed for several months, and bore with singular fortitude her various and multiplied sufferings, perfectly conscious of her approaching fate, to which she yielded with the resignation of a Christian. Even in her last moments she was kind and considerate to the friends who watched by her bedside, and expressed her gratitude to them for their assiduous attention, and invoked blessings upon them for their unremitting kindness. The death of this amiable and useful lady will long be felt as a heavy affliction to her bereaved family, who will cherish with abiding affection the recollection of her many virtues; and her memory will be dear to her immediate neighborhood, who have sustained a loss which they deplore, and which will not soon be repaired. Mrs. Leathers was for many years a consistent member of the Methodist church; and it is a rich consolation to her bereaved friends to believe that she has gone to that rest which awaits the righteous.

Weekly Almanac.

MAY.	Sun	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
30 Thursday	4 53/7	5 53/7	6 53/7	7 53/7	8 53/7	9 53/7	10 53/7	11 53/7
31 Friday	4 53/7	5 53/7	6 53/7	7 53/7	8 53/7	9 53/7	10 53/7	11 53/7
1 Saturday	4 53/7	5 53/7	6 53/7	7 53/7	8 53/7	9 53/7	10 53/7	11 53/7
2 Sunday	4 53/7	5 53/7	6 53/7	7 53/7	8 53/7	9 53/7	10 53/7	11 53/7
3 Monday	4 53/7	5 53/7	6 53/7	7 53/7	8 53/7	9 53/7	10 53/7	11 53/7
4 Tuesday	4 53/7	5 53/7	6 53/7	7 53/7	8 53/7	9 53/7	10 53/7	11 53/7
5 Wednesday	4 50/7	5 50/7	6 50/7	7 50/7	8 50/7	9 50/7	10 50/7	11 50/7

Bethesda Female School, AT REV. J. H. PICKARD'S.

THE exercises of this institution will recommence on the first Monday of July next, under the control and management of the subscriber, as heretofore, assisted by a Lady, whose superior qualifications as an instructor of youth, in the various departments of female education, are too extensively known in this part of the country to require any thing further to be said on the subject.

The course of instruction pursued in this school is thorough and exact, designed to perfect the pupils in the various branches of their studies.

Board may be had in the family of the subscriber.

The services of Mr. J. A. E. WINKLER, Professor of Music, late from Germany and graduated at the so celebrated University of Nuremberg, have been engaged to give instruction on the Piano and Guitar.

J. H. PICKARD.

May 29 75-3w

Commission & Forwarding Business.

THE subscribers have established themselves in Wilmington for the transaction of the above business, and solicit a share of public patronage. Having been accustomed to the business, and intending to devote their attention exclusively to it, they pledge themselves to give satisfaction to those who may patronize them. Merchants living in the interior may rely on having prompt and early advices of arrival and shipment of their Goods, and those who supply themselves with Groceries from Wilmington, will be regularly advised of arrivals, and the state of the market. Strict attention will also be given to the sale of Produce, Lumber, Timber, &c.

M. GARY & M. TAGGART.

Wilmington, May 30, 1839.

Five Cents Reward.

IRAN away from the subscriber, on the 10th ultimo, a boy by the name of WILLIAM HORTON, bound to me by indenture from himself and father, to learn the house carpenter's and millwright trades. Said Horton is in his sixteenth year. All persons are forbidden harboring or employing him, under the penalty of the law.

JAMES P. BROWN.

May 28.

Fashionable Tailor.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER FASHIONS.

r. Robert F. Fickens.

WOULD respectfully return thanks to the generous public who have bestowed favors on him by their custom, and inform them that he has just received the latest and most approved Spring and Summer Fashions, and is well prepared to execute work in his line.

SUPERIOR STYLE.

prompt dispatch, neatness, and durability. No pains will be spared on his part to please those who may patronize him. His friends and the public generally, are respectfully solicited to give him a call. It is not his disposition to measure words of promise, or to set out ideas to please the fancy—but the plain character of his advertisement presents the plainness of truth, which will be found up to the letter.

His Shop is directly opposite the Post Office, and two doors above the Farmer's Store.

Hillsborough, May 24, 1839.

To the Public.

THE subscribers propose to issue in full operation, by the first of June, TWO WOOD CARDING MACHINES, at the mill on Edge five miles east of Hillsborough, where carding will be done in the best style, if the wool is brought early.

Cash will be given for Wool. A constant supply of Bells for sale.

Also the highest prices given for good Wheat. A constant supply of good Flour for sale.

And furthermore, to call the attention of Parents and Guardians to the SCHOOL located near his house, wherein the most useful and solid branches of an English education are taught. Board, washing and tuition, thirty six dollars per annum of five months.

The first session of the school will terminate on the 14th June, and the second session will commence on Monday the 9th of July.

THO. W. HOLDEN.

May 24. 71-

BLANKS for sale at this Office.





From the Southern Literary Messenger.

# A MOTHER'S EVENING THOUGHTS.

By Mrs. L. M. SPOWNEY.

O homelike joys—so dear and sweet,  
My clear, wood fire beside;  
My baby creeping at my feet,  
Who oft with glance of pride,  
Looks back, elate, and pleas'd to show  
How fast his tiny limbs can go.  
And closely seated by my side,  
My little daughter fair—  
Whose doll upon her knee doth ride,  
Essays a nation's care—  
While many a lesson, half severe,  
With kisses mix'd, most dolly hear.  
There lie my voluminous and still,  
Those chosen friends of old,  
My pen, regardless of my will,  
Lurks in its bronzed hold—  
High joys they gave—but not so dear,  
As those that gild my bosom here.  
Where harp and viol carol sweet,  
Mid youth's unfolding hours,  
And gladness wings the dancer's feet  
That seem to tread on flowers,  
I've shar'd the cup, it sparkled clear,  
'Twas form—the precious draught is here.  
I've trod the lofty halls, where dwell  
The nobles of our land,  
And met, though humble was my cell,  
Warm smile, and greeting hand;  
Yet she doth feel a thrill more blest,  
Who lolls her infant on her breast.  
Strong words of praise—such words as gird  
To high ambition's deed,  
The impulse of my mind have stirr'd,  
Though still unlearn'd their meed;  
But what of these?—they fleet away,  
Like mist, before affection's ray.  
Though many a priceless gem of bliss  
Hath made my pathway fair,  
Yet have I known no joy like this,  
A mother's nursing care.  
To mark, when stars of midnight shine,  
My infant's bright eyes fix'd on mine.  
Might woman win earth's richest rose,  
Yet miss that wild flower zest,  
Which by the lowliest cradle grows,  
'Twere but a loss at best;  
Pass on, O world, in all thy pride,  
I've made my choice—and here abide.  
Even she, who shines with beauty's ray,  
By fashion's throng career,  
If from that pomp she turn away,  
And build her shelter'd nest,  
And hoard the jewels of the heart,  
Like Mary, finds the "better part."  
Hartford, March, 1833.

## MECHANICS.—By M. M. NOAN.

"Look at that tailor, driving his bays—poche and horses," said a whistler dandy in Broadway; "how can America ever arrive at distinction, when all classification of persons is thus annihilated, and the coach of your tailor runs against the wheels of your own tilbury?" This is the opinion no doubt of many who never earned a dollar by their own industry. Bonaparte, the best judge of human nature and of merit, never visited a great painter, or a specimen of ingenuity or mechanic art, that he did not, on taking leave, walk up formally to the artist, or mechanic, or engineer, and, taking off his hat, salute him with a low and respectful bow: it was a homage due to merit, and he always paid that debt. Nothing gives me more pleasure than seeing a mechanic in his own coach, that is to say, if he drives his own coach on the actual profits of his occupation; if he mistakes the time, and begins too early, he is lost; for a mechanic who sets up his coach, and is compelled to set it down again, from a premature commencement and not understanding his position, is a poor creature indeed, and runs ahead of his business.

It is a custom, and a bad custom, in England, to look on tradesmen and mechanics as an inferior class of men, without reference to their character or wealth. This, however, grows out of the distinctions and classifications of society in a monarchial form of government, and keeps mechanics, excepting in the city of London, continually under the ban, and consequently prevents their ever attaining a high rank; and we regret to add, that we are situated a little too much in this country with the same feelings. Some of our families, accustomed to believe that there is a mechanic something low and grovelling, prefer bringing up their sons to a profession, or in a counting house, or in a retail fancy store; and when they come of age, they have no capital to give their children to commence business with, and they drag out a wretched and poor existence, depending on chance, and seldom attaining success. This is not the case with the sober, industrious mechanic: he has a business, a capital of which he cannot be deprived, and if he possesses ingenuity and enterprise, and, above all, sobriety and industry, he is very likely to attain fortune. The secret, therefore, in this republican country, is to give your sons a good education, an education suitable for any profession, and then make mechanics of part of them, because, if they are temperate, ingenious, industrious, and frugal, they must make a good living; but if these principles are engrained on a good education, such mechanics not only become rich, but they become great.

The education which qualifies them for the bar of the bench—for the highest honors of a profession, imparts a greater value to their mechanical pursuits, and

enables them to take a high rank in the political world, sustained by a powerful interest, and if we had a larger portion of such mechanics in Congress than we now have, the country would repose in safety on their sagacity and intelligence. True, there are privations and inconveniences in learning and working at a mechanical business—boys must be up early and late—live hard—work hard; they must make great sacrifices of ease and comfort for a term of years, and then they will begin to realize the good results—to taste of the good fruit: besides, what is above all price, their habits from fourteen to nineteen are formed in a proper and safe mould, free from indolence, vice, and extravagance.

The very dandy who turned up his honorable nose at the tailor driving his barouche and pair, was actually the son of a mechanic, and inherited a large fortune, which he does not know how to use. In a few years he will have dissipated it in folly and extravagance, and then become a loafer, and, without knowing how to earn his bread, he will follow the meanest trade in the world, that of begging.

The parents who have several sons, and not means to give them all fortunes, begin in time to bend their minds to the consideration of useful occupations—  
"Just as the twig is bent  
The tree's inclined."

The other day I held a colloquy on this very subject with one of my boys—a little fellow, full of sprightliness and ambition. "Father," said he, "what trade am I to learn?" "A lady's shoemaker, my son." "A what?" said the little urchin, his full blue eyes widening with a stare of astonishment, and his broad cheeks reddening to the crimson of pulp cushions—"a lady's shoemaker? Why, what is the use of my learning English, and French, and Spanish, grammar and the globes, arithmetic and dancing, and playing on the fiddle, and composition, and elocution, and riding on horseback, if I'm only to be a lady's shoemaker?" "Precisely so, my son; when you have finished your education you shall learn to be a lady's shoemaker; when you have served out your time, I will send you to Paris or Madrid, for a year or so, to finish your trade with the very first masters—there they make beautiful shoes—then you shall have a store in Broadway, a small capital will set you up in business; and do you not think that the ladies of the city would prefer a well-educated gentlemanly young man, with a good address and a perfect master of his art, to take measure of their delicate feet, than a clumsy, rough-looking, rude fellow, with his fingers all over wax? Certainly. You would be every where patronized—your work would be praised, and your fortune soon made. Now is this not better than putting a pair of specs on your nose—a threadbare coat on your back—Blackstone in your hand—waiting day after day for a client?" "Well, but father," said he, "you will give me as much money as I want when I am a man—there is no use in my working." "Yes, but there is, my boy; you must earn money by your industry. Were I to give you money and bring you up in idleness, what would become of you when the money was gone?" The little fellow did not exactly understand the philosophy of such conclusions, but as he grows older he will view the matter in a proper light. After all said, much depends on the good counsel of mothers in laying the foundation for a sound superstructure in the minds of their sons. Let a widow left only in moderate circumstances have four intelligent, well-educated boys, who have honorably and successfully served out their times in some mechanical business, and see how much more comfortable are her prospects in old age, than if she had four boys, depending on precarious professional pursuits for a living.

This reasoning partially applies to daughters, who are by far less troublesome and difficult to manage than sons. It is incredible how many avenues to comfort and employment are opened to girls if they are industriously disposed. There are three young ladies, daughters of a respectable but moderately circumstanced family, remarkable for beauty of face and a reserved manner, attributed by many to pride. Calling in at rather an unusual visiting hour, I found the mother and daughters employed in making muslin shirts, for which they received only a shilling apiece, and they frankly informed me that they clothed themselves entirely by the needle. The cause of their pride was thus explained—it was the pride of conscious independence.

From the Boston Transcript.

**Bipedal Brutes.**—The following most singular case occurred last March at the Tyrone County (Ireland) Assizes. It is scarcely possible to find a more remarkable instance of the entire absence of all moral sense. A man by the name of Mullen was tried for murdering one Jane Moffat, his first wife being alive. Both marriages were proved, but the defence of the prisoner, seriously made, was, that his first wife sold him to the second, as she had a right to do, and the second wife was called by the defendant to prove the sale and delivery of the goods. She was a young and rather handsome woman, and when she was put on the stand the following dialogue ensued between her and the defendant:

**Defendant.** Did you consider our marriage a good marriage?  
**Witness.** I considered very little about it. I was quite willing to live with you, whether it was a good marriage or not.  
**Defendant.** Did you not buy me? Answer me that question on your oath.

**Witness.** I did buy you from your first wife.

**Defendant.** What did you pay for me?  
**Witness.** She asked £2 for you, but I gave her £3, thinking you very cheap at that.

**Defendant.** Was not the bargain entirely between you and her?

**Witness.** It was. She said her father gave you some pounds with her, and she had a right to sell you if she liked.  
**Defendant.** The same as a cow, a sheep, or a pig?  
**Witness.** Exactly so.

The prisoner thought he had made out a triumphant case, but the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and he was sentenced to transportation for seven years.

## To the Fashionable World.

### The Latest Fashions JUST RECEIVED!

**M. REEVIN GARMICHAEL** has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has just returned from the North, from whence he has furnished himself with the latest Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York SPRING AND SUMMER FASHIONS; and is prepared to have work executed accordingly, having first rate Northern Workmen.

His faithfulness with which he has heretofore endeavored to have executed with taste and dispatch the work put into his hands, he hopes will be a sufficient guarantee that so pains will be spared to please those who may now favor him with their custom.

Persons from a distance who may order work, may expect it to be done with the same promptness as if individually present. All orders will be faithfully executed.  
May 2. 63—

## Notice.

**NOTICE** is hereby given, that my son **STEWART CRABTREE** is freed from all allegiance to me, that he may transact business for himself, and make bargains and contracts in his own name; and must be held responsible for the same as though he was of age.  
**ADAM CRABTREE.**  
May 14. 70—3w

## NEW Spring and Summer GOODS.

THE subscribers having opened a Store in the well known house, formerly occupied by Col. Shields, on Charlton street, one door below the Post Office, are now receiving a general assortment of

### Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

of almost every description, which will be sold as low as they can be offered in this market; we will not say lower, as promises are of little avail, but hope our friends, and those wishing to purchase, will examine our stock previous to buying elsewhere, and let our actions speak instead of words.

OUR STOCK COMPRISES  
Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Persian Cloth, Bombazines, Crape Cambrics, French, English and American Patterns, Printed LAWNS and MUSLINS, Black, Blue-Black, and Coloured SILKS, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO,  
Hardware and Cutlery, Glass, Queensware, Crockery, and Stone Ware, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Bonnets, Cotton Yarn, Castings and Sycamore Blades, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Powder, Shot, Nails, Window Glass, White Lead, &c. &c. &c.  
And many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see.  
**PARKER & NELSON.**  
April 18. 66—

## Junto Academy.

THIS Institution, twelve miles north-west from Hillsborough, Orange county, N. C. and six miles north of Mason Hall, enjoys a location in the midst of an agreeable neighborhood, surrounded by a pleasant country, which an exceedingly pure and salubrious atmosphere, a peaceful seclusion, and other important advantages, combine to render peculiarly eligible and inviting. Here the student is invited, by the prospect of study, uninterrupted by ill health, and those other causes which frequently so much retard the progress of youth. Here the path to virtue and honorable distinction lies open before him, with few, but rural allurement, to withdraw him from the pursuit, with comparatively few temptations to lead him astray.

The student who comes here is forthwith incorporated into a family, which, hitherto, has been a contented and happy one; over whom a parental government is exercised, and a vigilant eye kept. He immediately becomes the subject of all a father's solicitude, exertions and anxieties.  
As it is designed that this institution shall be a classical school of the highest grade, classical literature constitutes a distinct department, under the immediate and particular supervision of the Principal himself. Ample provisions are made to prepare students for any of the Universities of the country, or to impart to those who design only to take an academical course, a thorough acquaintance with classical literature.

The English department, which is separate and distinct, is under the direction of an efficient and competent instructor; so that all requisite facilities are afforded for the prosecution of such English studies as are generally procured in Academies of the highest grade. The Principal is now making extensive additions to his accommodations for boarders, so that in a short time rooms will be open for 18 or 20 boarders. Good board can also be procured in the neighborhood.

Tuition in the Classical Department, per session of five months, \$12 50.  
English Department, 98 per session.  
Board per month, exclusive of light, \$7 50.  
The present session will end on the 15th of June next.

The next session will commence on the 15th of July.

Those who wish to correspond with the Principal of this Academy, will please to address him as Postmaster at Junto.

**D. W. KERR.**

April 18 63—  
**Job Printing,**  
NEATLY & EXPEDITIOUSLY EXECUTED  
AT THIS OFFICE.

## Moffat's Life Pills,

### AND PHOENIX BITTERS.

THE universal estimation in which the celebrated LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every state and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and incalculable good among the afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor of these pre eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some person will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known but been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic diseases, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt-rheum, and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed of the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and feculent obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a small dose at the next hour of bed time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon the system of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy, if taken in proportionate quantity; and persons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral turgescence, though long established, and visceral inflammation however critical, will yield to the former to small and the latter to large doses of the Life Pills; and so also hysterical affections, hypochondriacism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neurasthenic class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the Phoenix Bitters. Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 367 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For further particulars of the above Medicines see the "Good Samaritan," a copy of which accompanies each box and bottle; a copy may also be had on application to the Agent.

French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by **WILLIAM B. MOFFAT**, 367 Broadway, New York. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

The Life Medicines may all be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of Bitters or box of pills.

The above medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder—where a constant supply will be kept.  
**D. HEARTT, Agent.**  
May 2. 63—

## Notice.

ALL Letters and Papers directed to the Clerk of the Superior Court of Orange, must be Post Paid, or they will not be taken out of the Post Office.  
**JAMES H. NORWOOD, c. s. c.**  
April 25. 67—3w

## Boot & Shoe-making Business.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the public, that they have taken the stand formerly occupied by Mr. David H. Cates as a Shoe Shop, where they intend carrying on the above business. Every exertion will be made on their part to please those who may favor them with their custom; and they earnestly ask the public to give them a trial.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order; and all orders will be executed with despatch.  
**HENRY R. BO HAMER.**  
**RICHARD H. LEE.**  
April 18 66—3w

## Just Received

### A LARGE SUPPLY OF SPRING GOODS.

**O. F. LONG & Co.**

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of

**Dry Goods, &c.**

COMPRISING

**CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Sattinets,**

**FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PRINTS,**

**PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,**

**Black & Coloured Silks,**

**&c. &c. &c.**

ALSO

**Hardware and Cutlery,**

**Shot Guns,**

**Hats, and Shoes,**

**Bonnets,**

**Crockery,**

**Cotton Yarn,**

**School Books, Stationery, &c**

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.  
April 14. 65—

## To the Millers of Orange & adjoining Counties.

### Bolting Cloths!—Bolting Cloths!!

THE subscriber has just received a few pieces of Bolting Cloths of very superior quality and the most approved brand—which he offers at New York retail prices. He can safely say they will give satisfaction to all who will give them a trial.

**JOHN U. KIRKLAND.**  
April 25. 67—4w

### NEW WATCHES, Jewellery, &c. &c.



THE subscriber, having just returned from Philadelphia, where he has been to procure articles in his line of business, has the pleasure of offering to his friends, and the public generally, a handsome and excellent assortment of

### Gold and Silver Levers, PLAIN AND VERGE WATCHES,

Fine Gold Chains,

Breast Pins,

Ear Rings,

Finger Rings,

Pencils,

Silver Tea and Table Spoons,

Music Boxes,

Knives, &c. &c.

Also, a good assortment of Perfumery.

All of which, being selected by himself, he can promise will be found excellent articles.

Particular attention will be given to the repair of Watches committed to his charge; and all work put into his hands will be executed with reasonable despatch.  
**LEMUEL LYNCH.**  
April 1. 63—

## Stray.

STRAYED from the subscriber, living on Stony Creek, Orange county, a Sorrel FILLEY, three years old, with a small blaze in the face, mane mostly on the left side, tail shorn with a knife, one hind foot white, four feet nine or ten inches high. Any information concerning said filley will be thankfully received. The filley left about the first of April.  
**GEORGE DICKEY.**  
May 8. 69—11

## GOELICK'S

### Matchless Sanative.

THE subscriber keeps this invaluable medicine for sale at Pleasant Grove Post Office, Orange County. Its merits have been abundantly tested in the cure of the Consumption, diseases of the Liver, &c.

**GAB. B. LEA, Agent.**  
Pleasant Grove, Orange, April 8. 64—

## GOELICK'S

### Matchless Sanative.

THIS invaluable Medicine, which has proved astonishing cures in the Consumption, and other diseases of the liver, is kept constantly for sale by the subscriber, at Warts Horn Post Office, Orange county.

**HENRY FOGLEMAN.**  
March 13. 61—11

## BETHMONT

### Female Academy.

THE exercises of this institution, (twelve miles south west from Hillsborough), will commence on the first day of February, and will continue without intermission for two sessions, the vacation will be given in the months of December and January. The price of tuition is eight dollars a session; Drawing and Painting five dollars extra. The increase of this school is a sufficient evidence of the general satisfaction which Mrs. Morrow has given in the management of her school; and we hesitate not to say, that those who wish to give their daughters a liberal education would do well to confide them to her care.  
Board, five dollars a month.  
**THOS. D. OLDHAM.**  
**JAMES THOMPSON.**  
**ELIJAH PICKARD.**  
December 22. 51—

## ORANGE HOTEL.

Hillsborough, N. C.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that this large and commodious establishment, situated on the street leading directly west from the Court House, is now open for the reception of Travellers and Regular Boarders. Having erected this building especially for a Hotel, no expense or pains will be spared to give it character abroad, his custom may therefore rest assured that his accommodations will be good.

For Families desirous of spending some time in the place, may find comfortable accommodations at the Orange Hotel.

**ISAIAH H. SPENCER.**  
October 17. 41f—

## House and Lot

For Sale—in Hillsborough

THE subscriber finding it necessary, on account of the location of his business, to remove his family to Chapel Hill, wishes to sell the House and Lot which he now occupies, formerly known as Simpson's Lot. The lot is situated on Charlton or Main street, near the Presbyterian Church; is very convenient to the market and business part of the town, and yet a sufficiently private to answer well the purposes of a private family. It contains near an acre of ground, and has on it a large two-story framed Dwelling, good Kitchen, Smoke-House, and other out houses, all of which are comparatively new, having been built by Mr. Simpson within a few years, and occupied by him as a summer residence. The dwelling house has four rooms, with a good fire place in each; and two more rooms may be added with very little expense. The garden, which is very rich, is almost entirely level, and free from stones. Possession may be had at any time, on a very few days notice. For terms apply to Mr. James Phillips of this place, or to the subscriber.

**JAMES C. HOLLAND.**  
December 4. 48—

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

## Look at This.

THE Printing Establishment of the Milton Spectator is offered for sale on accommodating terms. To a practical printer, with a small family, the situation is a very desirable one. Professional and other engagements, demanding at present the whole of my time, alone prevent me from again assuming the Editorial chair, which, with some exceptions, has been to me a source of pleasure and profit. There is, perhaps, no village in the state it holds out better inducements for an establishment of the kind.

**N. J. PALMER.**  
Milton, N. C. Jan. 21 58—

## Bonnets and Shoes.

THE subscribers have just received an additional supply of Bonnets and Shoes, which, with their former stock, comprises a General Assortment.  
**PARKER & NELSON.**  
May 14. 70—

## Mail Arrangement.

ALL letters intended to go by either of the stages, should be lodged in the Post Office before six o'clock, P. M.

**THOMAS CLANCY, P. M.**  
April 26. 67—

## Last Notice!

ALL persons indebted to the Firm of LATIMER & MEBANE, or JAMES MEBANE, Jr., who do not close their accounts by Note or Cash by the first day of June, will find their accounts played in the hands of an officer; as it is necessary for the firm to be closed.  
**JAMES MEBANE, Jr.**  
May 9. 69—11

## FARMER'S HOTEL.

Mr. Richardson Nichols

HAS taken charge of this well known establishment, and is prepared to accommodate Travellers in a comfortable manner.

Stage passengers will find it very convenient, as it is directly opposite the Post Office.

Regular Boarders will be received on accommodating terms.  
August 13. 32w

## Boarding House.

A FEW regular Boarders can be accommodated by the subscriber, at the old stand of John Paddis, deceased.

Persons desiring it can also be accommodated during Court week.  
**THOMAS D. CRAIN.**  
February 15. 48—

## MRS. VASSEUR

HAS just received, in addition to her former assortment of

## CONFECTIONARIES,

a fresh supply of the following articles, viz:

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF CANDIES,

Raisins, Currants,

Oranges, Almonds,

Lemons, Walnuts,

Apples, Brazil Nuts,

Figs, Filberts,

Prunes, Cheese,

and a variety of SEGARS.

The Fruit and Nuts are of the new crop, and of excellent quality.  
December 6. 48—

## STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.